

Seneca Falls October 3^d 1879
Dear Samuel May

Dear Friend
I owe you a debt of gratitude
for many favors.

Your remarks on the situation of our
Colored friends at the South are to true.
They are truly a neglected and pined
race, to this day. it would seem
as though the people of this Country
have refused enough to know that
though hands gone in hand the
wicked can't go unpunished! but the
Curse of Slavery still lingers amongst
us North as well as South, its virus
has permeated all Society, even our
good Republicans are willing to
leave the ~~Nations~~ Nations Wounds. to the tender
Mercies. (or I should say to the
bloody cruelties) of their former
thieves and robbers. I hope as

As you say ~~that~~ ^{that} some one will
be raised up from the people
to advocate the Cause of these poor
people. Who's intellects are now improved
Who's Eyes are now plucked out and
Whose Strengths are now destroyed
Welcom yes doubly welcom be the
power that shall deliver these
Children of God all though Carved
in Ebony. Giv me Liberty or Giv
me Death! Was the Patriotic Cry of
a Man that was in the act of
stealing his fellow Man, then
how much more should we when
hands are free from the Blood of
his fellow Man. Cry out against
this terrible iniquity? O Made of
Garrison look down from thy holy
happy place and direct us
as to our duty in this trial hour
but Brother May ^{I am} ~~the~~ giving vent to
my feelings rather than obscuring your
Kiever Communications, excuse me?

I think A.P.B. has done very well
considering that most of his material he
had to obtain from individuals, Memories,
I think him rather Eulogistical of us
abolitionist, we did not half do our duty
more than the agitation did more for us
a thousand times than we did for that.
I remember Mr Higginson's remarks
in regard to his Anti Slavery Education
we have all ways taken the Woman's
Journal ever I have never failed to read
every number that has been published
I remember of introducing Mr Higginson
to Wendell Phillips in a little Hall
in Newburyport many years since
you think my picture resembled H.W.
Beecher. I have have been told by
a great many people that I resembled
A.P.B. the first person that ever mentioned
it to my knowledge was our beloved
Mrs Garrison more than twenty five
years since, she told my wife I resembled
A.P.B. as I grow older it is more —

frequently remember I hope it was
 the cause I am growing wicker
 all things I don't think Beecher ever
 had as his accusers make him
 I think he acted very imprudently
 one when Calver came out, School House
 Gang, and seven others, then when used
 as terms of reproach, but what language
 could they have used to honour us more
 than the three noble words? They were
 called us Grog Shop Loafers, or Gamblers
 or profane men, and women
 but this is one thing a little singular
 you can hardly find a man or woman
 that are not ready to take their oath
 that they were always Abolitionists!
 it is a pleasure to me to send you the
 D.M. because you are one of the Oldest Soldiers
 left of that Grand Army Patriots
 I fear I shall weary you with my long
 epistle, I have not fully recovered from
 my accident, but am much better
 as ever your Friend Josiah Merrill